

THE LASS OF RICHMOND HILL.

(OLD BALLAD.)

Leonard McNally.

James Hook.

Allegretto.
mf

1. On Rich-mond Hill there lives a lass More bright than May-day morn, Whose
2. Ye zeph-yrs gay that fan the air, And wan-ton thro' the grove, Oh,

charms all oth-er maids sur-pass, A rose with-out a thorn. This lass so neat, with
whis-per to my charm-ing fair, I'd die for her I love. This lass so neat, with

lass with

smiles so sweet, Has won my right good-will; I'd crowns re-sign to call her mine, Sweet
smiles Has my good-will.

lass of Rich-mond Hill. Sweet lass of Rich-mond Hill, Sweet lass of Rich-mond
Hill, . . . This lass of Rich-mond

Hill, I'd crowns re-sign to call her mine, Sweet lass of Rich-mond Hill.